EDUCATIONAL.

MISS HIGREE'S

JEALOUSY IN THE CHOIR.

- Silvery-noted, Lilly-throated, Starry-eyed and solden-haired, Charming Anna, The soprano, All the singers' hearts ensuared.
- Long the tenor
 Sought to win her,
 Sought to win her for his bride;
 And the basso
 Loved the lass so,
 Day and night for her he sighed.
- The demeanor
 Of the tenor
 To the basso frigid grew:
 And the basso,
 As he was so
 Mashed, of course, grew frightened too.
- Anna smiled on Both, which piled on To their mutual hatred fuel; So, to win her, Bass and tenor Swore they'd fight a vocal duel.
- Shrieked the tenor
 Like a Vennor
 Cyclone howling o'er the plain,
 Sang so high
 To outvie
 The bass, he split his head in twain
- Growled the basso
 Till he was so
 Low, to hear him was a treat;
 Lower still he
 Went until he
 Split the soles of both his feet.
- Charming Anna.
 The soprano.
 Mourned a week for both her fellows:
 Then sho wed the
 Man who fed the
 Wind into the organ bellows.

 The New Moon.

was he to marry? A widow? Worse standing near the car, I cried: 'For that than that—a provincial! We could not understand it. 'The man took the articles and went

him at once and asked for an explanation.
"I have hardly time," he said: "I have a hundred things to do. But if you will my lady traveler, flurried and hurried my lady traveler, flurried and hurried. walk along with me.' arm in arm.

'The story is very simple," said Val-I have a horror of traveling at night. therefore took the 9 o'clock train, which would bring me at Marseilles at five min utes past midnight. I was to pass a day at Marseilles, where my good friends, the

back of her neck, a gray felt hat, and very small feet.
"At the entrance of the room stood the head waiter, in a velvet cap, and highly favored by bearing a striking re-semblance to Napoleon III. With a flourish of the band and napkin he

pointed out a long table ready for an at-"I entered with the stream of hatless. breathless, rumpled traveler. In short, it was one of that file essentially grotesque and painful, as regards human form and beauty, that pours out from an express train to feed itself in a hurry. "I seated myself and hastily swal-lowed the courses served me, and my lady traveler took some soup at a sepa-

"I was one of the first to rise to go and smoke a cigar on the wharf. The twen-ty-five courses, as usual reduced to twenty, would soon be consumed, and the passengers were leaving the station in groups and returning to the cars, and I entered mine. The lady had not yet

"I saw her looking at books at the little book stall at the depot, on the other side of the track. Although her back was turned to me, I easily recognized her by her pretty figure, beaver cloak and gray hat. Her hair did not seem to me quite so dark, but it was the effect of distance, no doubt. "Every one had entered the cars, and

he conductor was noisily closing the the conductor was noisily closing the door.

I.

In our little circle of friends there was general astonishment when we learned of the approaching marriage of Valentine Sancerre. What! he, the hardened bachelor! the Parisian skeptic, rebelling against every idea of matrimony! the gay high liver who swore a hundred times that he would never have anything to do remain a here, in that horrible cold, without her baggage. She must at least have some of her small reachers poor little woman. So I made that he would never have anything to do with it! Valentine, in short, was going to enter the great brotherhood. And who and, flinging the whole to a brakeman

So the first time I met him I collared to the lady at the book stall. At the alk along with me."

So we went down the boulevard the ear, and the train started. Horrors! I had made a mistake. The traveler at the book store was not the real one. The entine, "and devilish commonplace; but same cloak, hat and figure, but it was not since you wish to know it I will tell it. she. It is absurd to think that there are "In the month of February I set out for Nice to attend the carnival festivals. —in their backs: Ab, I had done a fine -in their backs. Ah, I had done a fine thing.

> III. "My lady had hardly entered the car

DADDY WORTHLESS. "Dar's bressing in baptining drops,
Dey dribes de debbie out.
De rain dat falls upon de fields,
It makes de taters sprout.
Den sprinkle, sprinkle, sprinkle,
While de bells go tinkle, tinkle.
Swing low, ole chaliot,
We'll dribe ole Safan out!"

We'll dribe de Safan out!"

The long, steep streets of Nashville glowed With white dust, parched and dry: The wind, as a streece scorehed, Like copper glared the sky.

A chastly form streed through the town, And at each free die stoed; It paused at door of rich and poor, To trace its sign of blood.

Nashville held many herces brave, And ladies fair and gay; But each man's lip was blanched with fear, And mirth all fied away.

Grim cholera resped her harvest down, And faster tolled each day; White none could turn her seekle back And none her march could stay.

And none her march could stay.

Young Doctor Starr worked day and night—
Martyr of science he—
To trace the sources of the blight
And what its cause might be.
One night he started from his deak,
Pushed back h's microscope,
And from his laboratory strede
A'll fresh-inspired with hope.

"The seeds of death are in the air.
And we must beat them down.
Oh, for refreshing showers of rain!
E'en now they'd save the town.
I'll lay my plans before the Board
Of Health at break of day.

The marcay come and Deater Stare.

The morrow came, and Doctor Starr
The cholera's victim lay.
Only a negro, gray and old,
Bont o'e, his master's bed,
And listened carefully to all ind listened carefully to all
lie in delirium said.
'Dey calis me Daddy Wuffess," thought
The negro to himself.
'Dey'll teke back dat ar name befo'
I'se laid upon de shelf.
I'd liae to spite ole S.tan once—
He tinks to him I'll go: But I has got some money saved And so the old man's money bought And so the old man's money bought
A horie and water-cart,
And evers day he drove about
The city streets and mart.
And sick men besing on their beds
of fever and of pain,
Sold, as they freely raised their heads,
"I hear the seam of pain,
As when in night" of childhood passed,
Upon the roof and pane.
The air is freeher than it was,
And I can streathe again."
The last in every funeral train
His water-cast passed by:
And, ye he wont, he often sang.
With thin voice, cracked and high—

"Dar's brewing in baptizing drops; Der dribes de debble ou . Der air ibes de debble ou. De rain dat fell upon de fields. It makes de taters egrout. Den sprinkle, sprinkle, sprinkle, while de bells ro tinkle, tinkle, Swing low, ele chariot, We'll dribe ole Satan out!"

The securse is lifted from the town:
But he who died for it
Lies buried, like a faithful hound,
Beaide h a master's feet.
And when I tread that burial-ground,
The tears unbidden start.
To boner "Daddy Wuffess" and
The old man's sprinkling cast.

SEASONABLE RHYMES. The bald-headed man's apostrophe to the Dy Good-bye,

Good-bye,

God-bye,

God-bye,

God-bye,

Godele,

Godele,

Damned fly,

Thou tenser of humanity!

The autumn comes, the summer dies,

Thou'rt powerless now to tantalize.

Ha! ha!

Ta, ta.

the singularly inconvenient dress of a bygone century, which, to those who are not accustomed to wear it, generally produces the effect of a dance in fetters. The Aueen might just as well have arrayed her sou-in-law in a Chinese costume, with a cap and bells. There were plenty of people at the Braemer "Gathering." last Thursday, but there was a decided lack of "go" about the whole affair and things altogether were desperately dull. I do not wonder that Prince Henry was glad to get back to Balmoral, for he looked miserably uncomfortable and embarrased in his fantastical Highland dress of gaudy Stuart, tartan, and reminded The cold
The cold
Takes hold
Of thee at night; I'm glad of it!
Ah, me!
Through thee
A dreadful time I've had of it
All through the summer time, thou pest,
Now give my poor bald head a rest,
By, by,
Shoo, fly! of gaudy Stuart tartan, and reminded one of the proverbial hog in armor. It was, moreover, what Highlanders call a "fresh" afternoon, and as the air became keen the unfortunate young man's teeth seemed to chatter with cold, for the kilt is rather a trying garment under such conditions. It may be hoped that the poor shivering prince was allowed to recruit himself on returning to the castle with a tumbler of steaming "toddy," as he maniestly stood in need of some warm and invigorating refreshment.

London Vice.

The autumn approaches, and age and youth
The plug and the Derby and soft Kossuth
To wear will soon begin:
But the impecunious man looks blue,
And he begins and wonders what he will do
When they call the straw hate in. This life holds little for him but wee, And he feels that everything here below is profitless, stale and flat: He knows that soon as he goes about The streets the small bors will after him Hi! hi! there! shoot the hat! Meteorological Vocillation. Now winds blow softly and winds blow high, Cardinal Manning, in the October num Alternately cloudy and clear the sky,
For changeable weather is here.
One day a chill in the air we note,
And button our overcoats up to the threat, ber of the North American Review, sustains the charge of the Pall Mall Gazette about the infamous crimes of London. Speaking of the existing law of England, ind button our overcoats up to the coat the next we long for a scerzucker coat And a schooner of lager beer.

— Hoston Couries

Shoot the hat!

the cardinal thus shows how they en-courage inhuman crimes: "By our pres-DOT'S SLIPPER. DOT'S SIPPER.

"I, for one, intend going," said little Dot writing the good twenty-one, but she is regarded as capable of consenting to her own ruin at the age of thirteen years. The man who marries her before twenty-one is punish-able by law. The man who ruins a child at thirteen escapes with impunity. She may ruin herself at thirteen, but cannot marry, for defect of consent, till twenty-one. If any one should know that his dog or cat were detained in any house, the police, with all expedition, could search for his property. But if he knew that his child were detained in the house, neither he nor the police could denter it. His only remedy would be by writ of habeas corpus, which could not be obtained for many hours, and perhaps for days, but the ruin of his child might be at any moment. Once more, I say, children of thirreen, and all girls above that age, are supposed to be agents, and capable of conserting to their own ruin; thus he who ruins them for life escapes with impunity, on the rule. Volent non fit injuria. It has been therefore solemnly argued, by men who have great legal reputation, that the abominable and inhuman trade of the procurrer and the procurres cannot be unishable eight and the man trade of the procurrer and the procurres cannot be unishable at law, because the end to which their hiddous traffic is directed is not illegal. Here we have another legal dictum; the accomplices are not punishable because the pricing as a supposed to be agents, and capable of conserting to their own ruin; thus he who ruins them for life escapes with impunity, on the rule. Volent on fit injuria. It has been therefore solemnly argued, by men who have great legal reputation, that the abominable and inhuman trade of the procurrer so mother has very poor health and the procurres cannot be unishable eccays the principals are within the rights of the decay of the procurrer and the procurres cannot be unishable because the principal are within the rights of the procurres consent be unishable because the procurres and t eut legal code a girl cannot give her con-sent to marriage before the age of twenty-one, but she is regarded as capa-ble of consenting to her own ruin at the "I, for one, intend going," said little Dot Wycliffe, with a determined look in

ney St. John take my sister into the co servatory. I can do nothing else but wait. An hour passes before they appear, but I know from the shy light in Dot's eyes, and the proud look on Mr. St. John's face that it has all been settled to their crises of the set "And to think," says Dot to me when we went to our room, "It was I he was talking about under the tree, and I thought it was Miss Reed; but she is en-

Liszt and the Gypsies. Weimer correspondence of the New York Tribune: Idolized like Goethe in the classical days of eighty years ago, Franz Liszt is spending his days in the German Athens as the protege and friend of the Grand Duke and Duchess. His of the Grand Duke and Duchess. His home is an ideal one for composer or poet. Vines twine about the windows and roof, and roses hang in clusters above the door. The garden stretching toward the park, filled with flowers and stately trees, is a favorite trysting place for "the master" and his friends. Weimer is proud of Liszt. It accepts him as the anointed follower of the great spirits of the past, and reveres him as it only can. Born in the land of Kossuth, the scion of a poor but noble family. the seion of a poor but noble family, Liszt passed his early childhood among the mountains of his nativity, soon manifesting a talent which foresandowed his future career. "Another young virtuose fallen from the clouds, who charms us to

BY THE OLD MILL or the Sunday Appeal.

All the summer day is dead,
Every flower, fair and sweet,
Folds its leaves and hangs its head
In the dying daylight's heat. Faint, the sunset lingers still; Golden arrows from its quiver Fall aslant the old stone mill; Touch the old bridge o'er the river.

And the water flowing by, Lapping slowly to the sea, Mirrors bridge, and mill, and sky, In their beauty faithfully. gaged to a cousin of his and that's what makes her so fond of Rodney. Not a sign of life or sound Breaks the stillness of the spot; Idle stands the moss-grown wheel. Turn and splash fore or forgot. Long ago, the old mill there Teemed with life from floor to rafter Swiftly turned the water-wheel, Echoed loud the hearty laughter.

When the sun was slipping down, When the river lay at rest, Ere the lillies closed their hearts, And the birds sang at their best, Rowing idly down the stream, Drifting through the silvery water, With her lover by her side, Came the miller's blue-eyed daughter Slow the dip of splashing oars,
"Neath the bridge they float along;
Sweetly to the passer-by
Comes their snatch of laugh and song.

From the city near he came, Saw the rude bridge and mill; Eksetched them with a master touch; And when done, yet lingered still. Lingered through the summer days, Teaching her the story old: Watching in her asure eyes All her loving heart unfold. Strange that love so true may plead, Rank and wealth each sue in vain; Genius, Fame, all laurel crowned, Fail a wo_an's heart to gain. Then comes one with careless smile, Yet who bears the magic wand; Has the rose of fatal gift. At whose touch all hearts respond. When her trusting love was won, Sketched the mill and pretty dell; Summer's play and work were done, And her lover said farewell. Through the autumn's golden hase. Waited she his coming back; Till the smiling springtime came, Bringing summer in its track. Yet he came not. One fair morn As they passed along the bridge Found her in the lilly blooms, Lying at the water's edge. All the sunny golden hair Round her like a balo lay. This last picture he should paint, Call it, "End to Summer Play!"

All beyond grief, vain regrets, In the river's cooling breath; Thou has lost life's vague unrest, Found, at last, the calm of death Drifting on, the river glides
Past the bridge's old stone plers;
Idle stands the water mill.
Old and gray with dust of years. Round the sunlit, purple hills, Silence settles, wide and deep; All the pretty, wooded dell Lies beneath the charm, asleep.

Nevermore, oh azure eyes!
Will you watch for him again.
Nevermore, oh trusting beart!
Will you wake to throb of pain.

HUSTSVILLE, ALA. CAROLBE PLEASANTS.

woman of the name of Bailes rushed to his assistance. Putting one hand round his waist, she extended the other, with clenched fist, toward his assailants, and exclaimed, 'Now touch the little man if you dare!' Her appeal was irresistible, and the preacher proceeded in peace.' This was the Newcastle where women were bricklayers' laborers, where the town's receipts were stored in a huge wooden chest, and where noble families lived in mansions where now are warehouses by the riverside. John Wesley, on another visit, in 1745, records that the "mayor ordered the townsmen to be under arms," and that "Pilgrim Street Gate was ordered to be walled up," the Pretender threatening the town. woman of the name of Bailes rushed to lived in mansions where now are warehouses by the riverside. John Wesley, on another visit, in 1745, records that the "mayor ordered the towns, men to be under arms," and that "Pilgrim Street Gate was ordered to be walled up, "the Pretender threatening the town. And when, in 1759, that untiring preacher again visited the Tyne metropolis, he says: "After preaching I rode on to Newcastle. Certainly, if I did not believe there was another world I would spend all my summers here, as I known oplace in Great Britain comparable to it for pleasantness. But I seek another country, and therefore am content to be a wanderer upon earth." How far the difference in the two pictures he draws of the place and the people is due to the fact that the keelman were those amounted when, in the content of the fact that the keelman were those amounted when, in the content of the fact that the keelman were those amounted when the content to be a wanderer upon earth." How far the difference in the two pictures he draws of the place and the people is due to the fact that the keelman were those amounted when, in the content to be a wanderer upon earth. "How far the difference in the two pictures he draws of the place and the people is due to the fact that the keelman were those amounted when, in the content of the fact that the keelman were those amounted to the content of the fact that the keelman were those amounted to the fact that the keelman were those amounted when, in the content of the content of the content of the same of the three in the two pictures he draws of the place and the people is due to the fact that the keelman were those amounted to the content of the content of the two pictures of the content of the thought the three and the thought the three and the thought the two must be s

DIGINAL DESCRIPTION OF THE PARTY OF THE PART

North, and, and the aspect of the sea and the river is altered by steam navigation. Could the Wesleys revisit the scenes of the past they would, in Macaulay's words, scarcely recognize "one landscape in a thousand," and possibly the Tyne district would not be that one. And great as is the physical change, the moral one is greater. As early as 1746 moral one is greater. As early as 1746, Newcastle was made one of seven cir-Newcastle was made one of seven circuits of the society; it grew influential, and though it has been severely tested by divisions, both in the Kilham and the "Fly Sheet" controversies, the northern districts have increased in numbers, in strength, and in the appliances that lead to growth. In 1767 the first missionary collection was made there by Wesley. So long ago as 1812, the first missionary collection was made there by Wesley. So long ago as 1812, the first "swarming" from the old chapel near Pilgrim Street Gate took place, an East End chapel being formed. Next, in 1820, the chief Wesleyan chapel, "Brunswick," was built. Then, in 1833, we have the record of the division of the town into circuits; and now Wesleyan Methodism is one of the chief of the forms of faith that the northern metropolis holds, and when its conference is held there this year for the fourth time, a Wesleyan mayor is found to bid his fellow-worshipers welcome.—The Quiver for October.

ates part midnight. I was to pass a deg at Marcellas, where we part of minds the region of minds and the region of minds. Then, in 1856, we have the state and the region of minds and the region of minds. The region of minds are the region of minds. The region of minds are the region of minds are the region of minds. The region of minds are the region of minds are the region of minds. The region of minds are the region of minds are the region of minds. The region of minds are the region of minds are the region of minds. The region of minds are the region of minds. The region of minds are the region of minds are the region of minds. The region of minds are the region of minds are the region of minds. The region of minds are the region of minds are the region of minds. The region of minds are the region of minds are the region of minds. The region of minds are the region of minds are the region of minds. The region of minds are the region of minds. The region of minds are the re

THE SKIPPER'S METAPHORS. Mrs. Emma C. Tucker For instance, he might read the yachts we "standing".

At a certain time "upon a single tack."

And wonder that the officers commanding.

Should find of things to stand on such a lack. WILL re oven her school (for girls only), at

country, and therefore am content to be a wanderer upon earth." How far the difference in the two pictures he draws of the place and the people is due to the fact that the keelman were those amongst whom he was mixing on the first visit, or how far love threw a glamour over the Tyne from the Orphan Home, we need not ask. We need not enter into the long records we have of the visits of Wesley to the Tyne, the Wear, the dales, to Hartlepool, and to the largest part of the North. His work was done, and done well; since then the Orphan Home has passed away; the keelman, "a mutinous race," are passing away. Sandgate, where "a lassie" sang "Weel may the keel row," is no longer the Wrapping of the Tyne, the Stephensons have changed the land of the North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North and North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North and North, and, and the aspect of the sea and North and University of Virginia The Sixty-second session begins October 1 1885. Thorough instruction in Literary, Scientific and Professional Departments, For catalogue apply (P. O. UNITERSTY OF VA.) to JAMES F. HARRISON, M.D., to hope for treasures still richer and of greater significance to art and history whenever the demolition of the Ghetto Chairman of the Faculty. EDUCATE YOUR DAUGHTER AT



